

53 [THE SOUL OF MAN.] *NOSCE*
TEIPSUM ! 201

In this third Life, Reason will be so bright,
As that her Spark will like the sunbeams
shine! And shall, of GOD enjoy the real
sight, Being still increased by influence
divine!

O ignorant poor Man 1 what dost thou bear,
AH acclamation» Locked up within the casket of
thy breast!

What jewels, and what riches hast
thou there!
What heavenly treasure in so weak a
chest !

Look in thy Soul! and thou shalt beauties find.
Like those which drowned NARCISSUS in
the flood! Honour and Pleasure both are
In thy Mind I And all that in the world is
counted Good.

Think of her worth! and think that GOD
did mean This worthy Mind should
worthy things embrace ! Blot not her
beauties, with thy thoughts unclean !
Nor her, dishonour with thy Passions
base 1

Kill not her Quickening Power with
surfeitings ! Mar not her Sense with
sensualities ! Cast not her serious
Wit on Idle things! Make not her
free Will slave to vanities 1

And when thou thmkest of her Eternity;
Think not that Death against her
nature is ! Think It a Birth! and,
when thou goest to die, Sing like a
swan, as if thou wentst to bliss!

And if thou, like a child, didst fear before,
Being in the dark, when thou didst nothing
see! Now I have brought thee Torch-light,
fear no more! Now, when thou diestj thou
canst not hoodwinked be!